

OTIS WEAVER

Writes Fire and Tornado  
Insurance;  
In the best companies

# THE EVENING NEWS

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 5

ADA, OKLAHOMA, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 3 1908

NUMBER 54

## We are Determined

To Make Our Big Sale  
The Greatest Thing  
that has happened in  
Ada for a long time

## All We Ask

of you is to come in  
and give us a look.....

We'll do the rest

COX-GREER.  
M'DONALD CO.



Cut This Out.

This coupon, properly filled in, is good for ONE vote in The News' \$1,  
500.00 SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST.  
Editor Daily and Weekly News:  
I cast ONE VOTE represented in this Coupon in favor of  
P. O. ....  
Subscriber. ....  
P. O. ....

## Summer Things.

For Refrigerators, Ice Cream  
Freezers, Screen Doors, Screen  
Wire, Laundry Divers, Gaso-  
line Stove Mand everything  
up to date in Hardware, see

R. E. HAYNES,  
"The Hardware Man,"

Ada, Oklahoma

It will pay you. He always carries  
a good stock of gasoline for cook-  
ing and lighting purposes. - - - -

## Partiality Is a Very Bad Thing

In most cases good people don't like to show it. But do you know they simply can't help it when soda water is involved. When people once drink at our fountain, when they see how clear and nice it is kept, when they know how pure and delicious our drinks are made—right then they become partial to us. TRY US YOURSELF!

TELEPHONE 91

Gwin, Mays & Co

The Ada Druggists

"We run a Drug Store and Nothing More."

## OREGON SENATOR IS A DEMOCRAT

GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN WINS  
IN PRIMARY OVER CHAS. W.  
FULTON REPUBLICAN.

## LEGISLATURE IS REPUBLICAN

While State Is Strongly Republican,  
Victory in Nature of Personal  
Triumph.

Portland, Ore., June 2.—Governor G. E. Chamberlain, a democrat, is the choice of the people of Oregon for the United States senatorship to succeed Charles W. Fulton, republican, and a republican legislature has been chosen to elect him.

Chamberlain's majority over his opponent, Judge Henry M. Cake, republican, is believed to exceed 1,000. Chamberlain's victory is in the nature of a personal triumph. Oregon is normally republican and in 1904 Roosevelt's majority was 42,434. Chamberlain has twice been elected governor of the state. The selection of Chamberlain by the people is but a preliminary step to the senatorship. In Oregon the candidates for the legislature align themselves either in "Statement No. 1" column or in "Anti-Statement No. 1" column. "Statement No. 1" is the pledge to support in the legislature the candidate having the endorsement of the people, and the antis prefer to elect a senator by the old system. The complexion of the next legislature, indicated by the returns, will be almost unanimously republican, and it may be the first republican legislature to send a democrat to the senate.

Already there is talk of defections from the ranks of Statement No. 1" legislators and it is not impossible that in the seven months intervening between now and the date of the next session of the legislature some plan may be devised to defeat Chamberlain and send a republican to the United States senate.

### ARKANSAS POLITICS

State Convention Blinds Delegates to  
Support Bryan to Last Ditch.

Little Rock, Ark., June 2.—At the afternoon session of the democratic state convention held here today a resolution was presented binding the delegates to Denver to support Bryan as a unit as long as his name was before the convention. Serious objection was made to this from all parts of the hall, but the rules were suspended and the motion was carried by a large majority. A resolution providing for statewide prohibition was presented by Rev. W. T. Amis of Hot Springs, but it received such small support that it was sent to the committee on resolutions, which is taken to mean its certain death.

A resolution expressing sorrow of the death of ex-Senator James K. Jones was adopted.

DIMISSES RECEIVERSHIP;  
KNOCKS FOREIGN TRUST

Oklahoma Central Railroad Is Restored to Its Owners by Judge McMillan at Norman.

Norman, Okla., June 1.—Basing his decision upon his judgment that there were not sufficient grounds for a receivership in that the company was acting in good faith and had perpetrated no fraud and that a foreign corporation should not be permitted to obtain possession of the property of a domestic corporation against Oklahoma Central Railway company and discharged the receivers. The hearing consisted of a legal battle that continued throughout the day, some of the best talent of the state participated.

The company regains possession of the road and the Canadian Valley Construction company, which built the road remains in control. President Carter and other officials of the road were present.

The receivership was granted last Friday on the assumption that President Carter himself desired it and

by virtue of a judgment for \$141 obtained by Mrs. Mitchell for her little daughter. No other judgments had been granted.

The case will be appealed to the supreme court.

### BIG TENT FALLS ON INNES' BAND

Several Injured at Ardmore in Panic  
During Hard Storm.

Ardmore, Okla., June 1.—Several hundred people were thrown into a panic and a few received slight injuries following the falling of the large tent in which the Innes band was giving a concert yesterday evening. A hard wind accompanied one of the hardest rains of the season and the audience was beginning to scatter when the tent fell. The injured were making a rush for the exit.

At Brook and Hewitt, inland towns a few miles west of here, several houses were blown from their foundations. Train service today was not retarded by the rains. The Santa Fe is operating trains between here and Red River.

### SWAP STATE CASH TODAY.

Deposits to Be Taken From Banks  
Not Using New Guaranty Law.

Guthrie, Okla., June 1.—State Treasurer Menefee and Secretary Marr of the school land board tomorrow will begin the transfer of approximately one-half million dollars of state funds from national banks which have not been insured under the depositors' guaranty law to state banks which are able to furnish securities.

"The state is not bluffing," said Mr. Menefee tonight. "The change in deposits was not commenced today because the work is not quite complete."

## KEEPING UP WITH The TIMES

JUST as fast as an article goes down we always put the Prices Down immediately. We watch every corner, Buy For Cash, and Give You All There is Coming. A Few of this Week's Prices:

17 Pieces 25c Mercerized YD.  
Dress Ginghams, Our  
Dictator Price. 15c  
Fruit of the Loom Do-  
mestic ..... 10c  
10 Pieces Regular 10c  
Domestic ..... 7½c  
All Best Brands Calico... 5c  
Toile du Nord Ginghams 10c  
6 Dozen Mens' Sample  
Hats, all styles, worth  
up to \$3.00, our Di-  
ctor Price. \$1.25

J U S T received another  
shipment of Ladies'  
Summer Union Suits, 25c  
and 50c each. Come to  
us at all times—we always  
guarantee Our Prices on  
Same Goods to be Cheaper

Surprise  
Store The  
People  
Who Put  
the Price Down



## Our Suits Will Stand Comparison

With any clothes in town at much higher prices—a fact that touches your pocket book very closely. Every garment is made in the most approved style, the fit of the collar, the shoulders, and the back are perfect—just the strong, manly effect you will admire and appreciate. The materials are of the most dependable sort, in all the popular shades and coloring.

Suits from

8.50 to 20.00  
in 2 or 3 pieces

Our line of hats in all the new novelties at most reasonable prices

## I. HARRIS

The exclusive clothing and gents' furnishing house in Ada.

Bat and ball given with every boy suit.

Capital	ESTABLISHED	Stock -	Surplus and Profit
\$50,000.	-IN-	1900	\$17,000

Established eight years ago, and operated under the same conservative management during this time.

Have we your account? If not we will welcome it, and be glad to serve you in all Banking matters as you deserve to be treated—with courtesy and consideration.

## ADA NATIONAL BANK

Small accounts appreciated and receive the same courteous treatment as large accounts.	TO M HOPE, Pres. FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Assistant Cashier.	FIRST: Conservatism SECOND: Profit
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Take a hint from Cupid. Buy  
Diamond and win a heart. We have  
Diamonds at rock bottom prices, also  
the correct thing in 18k wedding  
rings.

C. J. WARRAN & CO.,  
Next door to First National Bank.

## You'll Never Let Go

of the Financier brand once you've got hold of a single cigar so named. It's "there" every way you can think of—shape, size, rolling, finish, filler and wrapper. Of course the tobacco is the thing—the Financier has it—lots of it—and makes a mighty good smoke for the knowing consumer of the delectable "weed." Financier 5 cents each; \$2.00 the box of 50.

Jones He Pays the Freight

J. E. JONES DRUG CO.

The Leading Druggists



# It's UP To YOU

**T**O MAKE your purchases where that Almighty Dollar does ex-serves We have the Right Goods at the RIGHT Prices Your money back if not Satisfied Could you ask MORE ?

**Shoppes**

## PERSONAL COLUMN

M. D. Steiner went to Sulphur this morning.

Mr. Walter Jarrett of Wetumpka, spent Tuesday visiting friends in Ada.

Mrs. J. L. Miles and Miss Dorothy left this afternoon for Shawnee.

Have your suit cleaned and pressed. DODGIN & ETTER, 48tf Rear Crowder's Barber shop.

Mrs. Hatcher who has been visiting the family of E. E. Mathews, returned to Roff this morning.

See Ada Construction Co. for everything in the concrete line. YaYrd West 14th and Frisco Ry. 30tf A. J. MOSSMAN, Mgr.

Mrs. Carrie Lee Deaton, daughter of Sheriff Smith returned to Roff this morning after a pleasant visit to her parents.

We are now prepared to manufacture on short notice anything you may want that is practical to be constructed of concrete. 30tf ADA CONSTRUCTION CO.

All stockholders in the gas well and citizens are requested to meet at the 25,000 club rooms tonight. The gas well and the picnic will both be discussed. 30tf

FOR RENT—Two room house close in. R. O. WHEELER.

A. R. Clark of Stonewall, is in Ada today.

Don't throw your old clothes away Have Dodgin & Etter clean and press them for you. Rear Crowder Barber shop. 48tf

Rev. W. T. Ahrenbeck pastor of the First Presbyterian church is moving into the manse on Rennie avenue today.

**Attention Eagles.** While Dr. Runyan is out of the city all Eagles will please call Dr. Ligon for medical service. 56

J. F. Etter sergeant at arms of the house of representatives of Oklahoma legislature at the past session has returned to his home in Ada.

augurated a series of whistle signals to call in their wagons, etc., so when you hear the ice plant whistle don't get alarmed and think it is the fire whistle. The light plant whistle is used in case of fire.

**Died.** At his home near Oakman last night, Reuben Kemp, age 57 years, died of cancer, and will be buried in the Oakman cemetery this afternoon. He leaves a family who have the sympathy of the entire community.

**WE FIT THE CHAPMAN THE SHOE MAN**

**AND CHINA HALL**  
The 5c and 10c Store of Ada  
S. M. SHAW, Prop.

**The Nickel Store**

**AND CHINA HALL**

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**The Nickel Store**

**AND CH**



HE WAS A CHEEKY YOUNGSTER.

## The Stingaree in Sunflower Bay

By LLOYD OSBOURNE

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was the Sandfly, Capt. Toombs, that brought the news to Sydney and intercepted her majesty's third-class cruiser Stingaree, as she lay in Man-of-War Cove, with her boats hoisted in and a deck-load of coal as high as her bulwarks, on the eve of a long trip into the western Pacific. It was the same old story—another white man sent to his last account in the inhospitable Solomons, where if the climate does not kill you the black man soon will: "Thomas Hyslop Biggar, commonly known as 'Capt. Tom,' aged 46; British subject; occupation, trader in coprah; place of residence, Sunflower bay, island of Guadacanar; murdered by the natives in September, 1888, between the seventh and the twenty-fourth, and his station looted and burned." There was trouble in store for Sunflower bay; they had killed Collins in 1884, and Casserole, the Frenchman, in 1887, and had drawn upon themselves an ominous attention by firing into the Meg Merrilles in the course of the same year. Murder was becoming too frequent in Sunflower bay, and Capt. Casement, while policing those sweltering seas, was asked to "conduct an inquiry into the alleged murder of T. H. Biggar, and take what punitive measures he judged to be necessary."

After a roundabout cruise through the pleasant groups of Fiji, Tongataboo and Samoa, with little to occupy him save official dinners, tennis parties, and an occasional dance ashore, Capt. Casement headed his ship for the wild western islands and pricked out a course for Sunflower bay.

There was no visible beach, for the mangroves ran to the water's edge, save where it had been partially cleared away by the man whose murderer they had come to avenge; nor did the closest scrutiny with the glass betray any telltale smoke or the least sign of habitation. Capt. Casement surveyed the place with his keen, practiced eyes, and the longer he looked the less he liked it. The desolation jarred upon his nerves, and his heart fell a little as the blow-hole burst hoarsely under the ship's quarter, and the everlasting breakers on the outer reef drownd their note of menace and alarm.

"Goodness gracious!" he said, in his abrupt, impatient fashion, as he stood beside Facey on the bridge and supervised the laying of the kedge. "I don't like the look of it, Mr. Facey; it's a damned nasty-looking place."

"Am I to go, sir?" asked the lieutenant.

"Yes," said Casement. "You must take Pickthorn and 25 men in the first cutter. Send Burder in the second, with 20 more, to cover your landing. And for God's sake, Facey, keep cool, and neither get flustered nor over-friendly! Don't shoot unless you have to; and always remember they are the most treacherous savages in the world. Be gentle and firm, and do everything with as little fuss and as great a show of confidence as you can."

"All right, sir," said Facey. Half an hour later, Facey, with 25 well-armed men, had vanished into the mangroves.

Hour after hour passed and brought never a sound from the melancholy woods.

Just as things were looking desperate and all began to fear the very worst, a sudden shout roused the ship, and the shore party, noisy and triumphant, were seen streaming down to the beach. A few moments later the two boats pulled slowly off to the ship, Facey's company the richer by a black man, whose costume consisted of little more than the ropes he was bound with. A thundering

and by; and I am to talky-talky for you."

"All same Queensland," returned Billy. "May the Lord have mercy on your sinful soul!"

Facey was stupefied. "Where in thunder did you learn that?" he demanded.

"Oh, me savvy too much," said Billy.

"Now, see here," said the Lieutenant. "You didn't kill that trader?"

"Yes, I kill him," said Billy cheerfully.

"You did?" cried the other.

"White fellow no good; I kill him," said the prisoner.

"If you tell that to the captain he'll shoot you," said Facey. "If the prisoner was to be defended he was going to give him all the help he could."

The black boy looked distressed and nodded a forlorn assent.

"You'll be a big fool to say that," said Facey.

"White fellow no good; I kill him," repeated Billy.

"You unmitigated idiot, you'll do for yourself," cried the lieutenant, angrily. "What's the good of my talking to you if you can't stand up for yourself?"

At ten o'clock the court martial was assembled on the quarter-deck. The captain, with his brawny shoulders thrown forward, and his hands deep in his trouser pockets, had all the air of a man in the throes of indigestion. On either side of him were Sennett and Roche; and in front, beside a table covered with a flag, was Pickthorn, with a clerical outfit and a Bible. Billy stood in chains beside a couple of marines, looking extremely depressed. The old gorillas, their filthy kilts bulging with what they had begged or pilfered, were in charge of the sergeant, who had all he could do to prevent their spitting on the deck.

Facey was the first one sworn. He deposed as to the capture and identity of the prisoner. Then Billy was led up to the table and told to plead.

"Kiss the book and say whether you murdered the trader or not," said the captain.

"White fellow no good; I kill him," quavered the prisoner.

"Pleads guilty," said Casement to the clerk.

"What did you do it for?" demanded the court.

Billy reiterated his stock phrase.

"Take him away," said the captain.

Jibberik was the next witness. He kissed the book as though it were his long-lost brother, and looked almost unabashed enough to beg it of Pickthorn. I shall not weary the reader with his labored English, that lingua franca of the isles which in the western Pacific is known as Beach da Mar. He told a pretty plain story: Billy and the trader had always been on bad terms. One night, crazy with palm-toddy, Billy had sneaked down to Capt. Tom's house and shot him through the body as he was reading a book at supper. As to the subsequent burning and looting of the station the old savage was none so clear, sheltering himself in the unintelligibility of which he was a master.

Then rose Burder for the queen. He was a cheeky youngster, with pink cheeks, a glib tongue, and no end of assurance.

"I don't propose to waste the time of the honorable court," he began; "but if ever there was a flat-footed, self-confessed murderer, I would say it is the dusky gentleman in the dock. The blood of Biggar cries aloud for vengeance, and it would be a shame if it cried in vain," he said.

"Stick to the prisoner," cried the court.

"I bow to correction, sir," went on Burder. "I say again, this is no time for half-measures; and I say that Sunflower bay will be a better place to live in without Mr. Billy. I leave it to the honorable court, with every confidence, to vindicate justice in these islands by condemning the prisoner to the extreme penalty of the law. The case for the queen is closed, gentlemen."

"You've done well, Mr. Facey," said Casement, as his lieutenant drew to a close, "and I tell you the story shan't lose when I report it to the admiral. You had better go now and get your clothes off," he added.

Facey jumped to his feet. "I am sir, I am awfully obliged to you, sir," he said.

"Ugh, that's all right," said Casement, in his testy way. "What have you done with the prisoner?"

"Turned him over to the sergeant for safekeeping, sir," returned the officer.

"Leg-irons?" asked Casement.

"Leg-irons, handcuffs and a dog-chain," returned Facey, with a grin.

"He's cost too much to take any chances of his getting off."

The first thing next morning, old Jibberik was brought aboard with his two companions. He was a disgusting old gorilla of a man, with a hairy chest and a bold, leering eye—a mere scarecrow of humanity, of a type incredibly cruel and debased.

Four bells was the time set for the court martial; at nine o'clock Casement sent for Facey and told him he must prepare to defend the prisoner.

"Burder will prosecute for the queen," he said. "Pickthorn will act as clerk. Sennett, Roche and I will compose the court."

The first Lieutenant was overcome.

"I don't think I can, sir," he said feebly. "I never did such a thing in my life; I wouldn't know where to begin, or to leave off, for that matter."

"You can leave off when we hang your prisoner," Casement returned, with his bulldogish air. "Of course, it's all a damned farce," he went on.

"Somebody's got to act for the nig-

ger; it's printed that way in the book."

"Billy," said Facey, "they are going to make judge and jury for you by

be, indeed, that Billy is a monomaniac with a confirmed delusion that he has killed Biggar; the court may smile, but I think I am right in stating that such things have occurred and have even led to miscarriages of justice in the past. I tell you, gentlemen, I believe it was the whole blooming bay that killed Biggar, and that Billy was just as guilty or just as innocent as the rest. And there is one thing I feel mortal sure about: That if we take the prisoner outside the heads we will soon get the gag off his mouth, and learn a good deal more about this ugly business. Under old Jib's searchlight he's got to keep a close lip; but take him out to sea, and I answer for it he won't be so reticent."

A dead silence fell upon the court when Facey drew his case to a close and resumed his seat. Nothing could be heard but the scratching of Pickthorn's pen and the reverberating growl of the blow-hole as it fretted and fumed within for the screaming blast which was soon to follow. Casement rammed his hands deeper into his pockets, gnawed his tawny mustache, and protruded his chin. At last, with a start, he awoke from his reverie, and barked out:

"Mr. Sennett, as the youngest member, it is for you to speak first."

"I think he's guilty, sir," said Sennett.

Casement turned his quick glance on Roche.

"Same here," said the doctor.

"The finding of the court," said the captain after another pause, "is that the prisoner Billy is guilty of the murder of T. H.—what's his name?—Biggar, at Sunflower bay, on the blank day of September, 1888, and is condemned to be shot as an example to the island. Sentence to be deferred until I get the ship back from New Ireland, where I've to look into that Carbutt business and the outrage at MacCarthy's inlet, on the chance of the prisoner making a further confession and implicating others in his crime. The court is dismissed."

"Bez pardon, sir," said Pickthorn, looking up from his writing as the others rose to their feet. "What am I to call the case—the Queen versus Billy?"

"Billy nothing," said the captain, savagely. "Call him William Pickthorn if you think it sounds better."

The verdict of the court was explained to Jibberik, and the old rogue and his pair of friends were landed in the cove, the boat returning to find the ship with anchor weighed and the loosened sails flapping on the yards. In a few minutes she was steaming out to sea, and every one grew confident that Billy's tongue would soon wag as he saw Sunflower bay dwindle behind him. But the dogged savage stuck to his tale; he had but one reply to all inquiries, to all probing and pumping for further particulars of the murder. On his side the conversation began and ended with: "White fellow no good; I kill him."

On other topics he could be drawn out at will, and proved himself a most tractable, sweet-tempered, and far from unintelligent fellow. The men got to like him immensely, keeping him in perpetual tobacco and providing him with more grog than was quite good for him. In the fo'castle it was rank heresy to call him a murderer or to express any doubts regarding his innocence. He became at once the pet and the mystery of the ship, and his canvas cell the rallying-point for all the little gayeties on board. He played cards well, was an apt pupil on the accordion, and at checkers he was the master of the ship! And he not only beat you, but he beat you handsomely, shaking hands before and after the event, like it was no prize fighter in the ring.

Billy's artless ways and boundless good humor had won the whole wardroom to his side; and his grim determination to die, at once

"I tell you it wasn't easy," said the captain, with inimitable gravity and assurance. "I scarcely know how it came to happen, sir, but he managed to bolt as he was walking between Miller and Cracroft."

"This is a very serious matter," said the captain, with ill-concealed cheerfulness. "I don't know but what it is my duty to reprimand you very severely for your carelessness. However, if he's gone, he's gone, I suppose. I hope you took measures to recapture him?"

"Yes, sir, returned Burder. "Looked for him high and low, sir."

"Poor Billy!" said the captain, with a smile that spoke volumes. "We'll say no more about it. Mr. Burder; it may be all for the best; but remember, sir, it mustn't happen again."

"No, sir," said Burder.

"How did you manage it, old man?"

was the eager question that met the youngster as he took shelter in the wardroom and ordered:

"All his messmates were rouing

Facey, who was officer of the deck and could not do more than hang in the doorway.

"I tell you it wasn't easy," said the boy. "We promenaded all round the place, and I tried like fun to shake him off. I sent him errands and hid behind trees, and talked of how we were going to shoot him to-morrow—but it was all no blooming good! I was at my wits' end at last, and had almost made up my mind to tie him to a tree and run for it, when I got a bright idea. I pretended I had dropped my canteen under a banyan a mile behind the town, a kind of cemetery banyan, full of dead men's bones—a rummy place, I can tell you. And when we got down near the boat, I took the nigger on one side and bade him go and fetch it. 'And don't you come back without it, Billy,' said I. 'I'll be dismissed from the service if I can't account for that canteen!' Then he asked how long I was going to stay, and I said a week; and he went off like a lamb, while we squared away for the ship. Didn't you see the jokers pull?"

It had been the merest pretense that had taken the warship into Port McGuire, and now that her merciful errand had been so successfully accomplished, and Billy reluctantly torn at last from those who had to kill him, Capt. Casement lost no time in ordering the ship to sea. But as the winch tugged at the anchor and the great hull crept up to the anchor chain, a sudden yell roused the captain on the bridge and struck him as cruelly as one of those poisoned arrows he feared so much.

"Billy, on the starboard bow!"

Sure enough, a black poll protruded above the rippling bosom of the bay, and two frantic arms were seen driving a familiar dark countenance on a course towards the vessel.

It was Billy indeed, his honest face marked with anguish and despair as he fought his way to regain his prison.

"White fellow no good; I kill him."

Then old Quinn got after him—wild-eyed, tangle-haired old Quinn, the gunner, who was half cracked on religion. He prayed and blubbered beside the wretched boy, overwhelming him with red-hot appeals and fervid oratory. Billy became an instant convert, and got to love old Quinn as a dog his master.

"White fellow no good; I kill him."

As the days passed, and the ship made her way from bay to bay, from island to island, in the course of her policing cruise among those lawless whites and more than savage blacks,

the captain grew desperate with the problem of Billy. They all said that Casement looked ten years older, and that something would soon happen to the "old man" if Billy did not soon skip out; and the "old man" showed all the desire in the world to bring about so desirable a consummation.

Then the captain determined upon new measures. He passed a hint to Facey, and Facey passed it to the mess, and the mess to the blue-jackets, that they were making things too comfortable for their prisoner. For a while Billy's easy life came to an abrupt conclusion. His best friends began to kick and cuff him without mercy. He was rope-ended by the bosun's mate, and the cook threw boiling water over his naked skin. The boy's heart almost broke at this, and he went about dejected and unhappy for the first time since he had come aboard. But no harsh usage, no foul words, could drive him to desert. It was on the bridge, to Facey, when the ship had just dropped anchor in Port McGuire, not 40 miles from Sunflower bay.

"Mr. Facey," he said, "take the doctor and the pay and 40 men well armed from the ship, and when you've assembled the village take that Billy and shoot him."

"Yes, sir," said the lieutenant, turning very pale.

"Faugh," rasped Casement, "it makes me sick. Damn the boy, why couldn't he cut? Well, be off with you, and kill him as decently as you know how."

Billy did not at first realize how seriously he was involved in the plans

ready to precipitate the catastrophe which could no longer be postponed.

A great laugh went up when Billy presented himself on deck, exhausted, dripping hair, a spaniel, and sorely hurt in spirit. He began at once to blurt out the story of the canteen, and made a bee-line for Burder; but that intrepid youngster could afford to listen to no explanations, and in self-defense had to order Billy into the hands of the marines, who led him away protesting.

Casement's patience was now quite at an end. He headed the ship for Sunflower bay, and spared no coal to bring her there in short order. Three hours after they had passed out of the heads of Port McGuire the Stingaree was at anchor off the blow-hole.

Facey was drinking a whisky-and-soda, and preparing himself, as best he could, for the ordeal he knew to be before him, when the captain's servant entered the wardroom and requested his presence in the cabin.

"Mr. Facey," said the captain, "take the doctor and the pay and 40 men well armed from the ship, and when you've assembled the village take that Billy and shoot him."

"Yes, sir," said the lieutenant, turning very pale.

"Faugh," rasped Casement, "it makes me sick. Damn the boy, why couldn't he cut? Well, be off with you, and kill him as decently as you know how."

Billy did not at first realize how seriously he was involved in the plans

"Me No Sorry, White Fellow No Good, I Kill Him."

of the shore party that was making ready. He dropped into one of the boats light-heartedly enough, and took his place cheerfully between two mar

OTIS WEAVER

Writes Fire and Tornado  
Insurance;  
In the best companies

# THE EVENING NEWS

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 5

ADA, OKLAHOMA, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 3 1908

M. LEVIN  
New and Secondhand  
FURNITURE

NUMBER 54



## We are Determined

To Make Our Big Sale  
The Greatest Thing  
that has happened in  
Ada for a long time

## All We Ask

of you is to come in  
and give us a look.....

We'll do the rest

**COX-GREER-  
M'DONALD CO.**



Cut This Out.

This coupon, properly filled in is good for ONE vote in The News' \$1,  
500.00 SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST.  
Editor Daily and Weekly News:  
I cast ONE VOTE represented in this Coupon in favor of  
X..... P. O. ....  
..... Subscriber. ....  
P. O. ....

## Summer Things.

For Refrigerators, Ice Cream  
Freezers, Screen Doors, Screen  
Wire, Laundry Flowers, Gaso-  
line Stove and everything  
up to date in Hardware, see

**R. E. HAYNES,**  
"The Hardware Man,"  
**Ada, Oklahoma**

It will pay you. He always carries  
a good stock of gasoline for cook-  
ing and lighting purposes. - - -

## Partiality Is a Very Bad Thing

In most cases good people don't like to show it. But do you know they really can't help it when soda water is involved. When people once drink at our fountain, when they see how clear and nice it is kept, when they know how pure and delicious our drinks are made—right then they become partial to us. TRY US YOURSELF! . . . . .

TELEPHONE 91

**Gwin, Mays & Co**

The Ada Druggists

"We run a Drug Store and Nothing More."

## OREGON SENATOR IS A DEMOCRAT

GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN WINS  
IN PRIMARY OVER CHAS. W.  
FULTON REPUBLICAN.

## LEGISLATURE IS REPUBLICAN

While State Is Strongly Republican,  
Victory in Nature of Personal  
Triumph.

Portland, Ore., June 2.—Governor G. E. Chamberlain, a democrat, is the choice of the people of Oregon for the United States senatorship to succeed Charles W. Fulton, republican, and a republican legislature has been chosen to elect him.

Chamberlain's majority over his opponent, Judge Henry M. Cake, republican, is believed to exceed 1,000. Chamberlain's victory is in the nature of a personal triumph. Oregon is normally republican and in 1904 Roosevelt's majority was 42,434. Chamberlain has twice been elected governor of the state. The selection of Chamberlain by the people is but a preliminary step to the senatorship. In Oregon the candidates for the legislature align themselves either in "Statement No. 1" column or in "Anti-Statement No. 1" column. "Statement No. 1" is the pledge to support in the legislature the candidate having the endorsement of the people, and the anti prefer to elect a senator by the old system. The complexion of the next legislature, indicated by the returns, will be almost unanimously republican, and it may be the first republican legislature to send a democrat to the senate.

Already there is talk of defections from the ranks of Statement No. 1 legislators and it is not impossible that in the seven months intervening between now and the date of the next session of the legislature some plan may be devised to defeat Chamberlain and send a republican to the United States senate.

### ARKANSAS POLITICS

State Convention Blinds Delegates to  
Support Bryan to Last Ditch.

Little Rock, Ark., June 2.—At the afternoon session of the democratic state convention held here today a resolution was presented binding the delegates to Denver to support Bryan as a unit as long as his name was before the convention. Serious objection was made to this from all parts of the hall, but the rules were suspended and the motion was carried by a large majority. A resolution providing for statewide prohibition was presented by Rev. W. T. Amis of Hot Springs, but it received such small support that it was sent to the committee on resolutions, which is taken to mean its certain death.

A resolution expressing sorrow of the death of ex-Senator James K. Jones was adopted.

### DIMISSES RECEIVERSHIP; KNOCKS FOREIGN TRUST

Oklahoma Central Railroad Is Restored to Its Owners by Judge McMillan at Norman.

Norman, Okla., June 1—Basing his decision upon his judgment that there were not sufficient grounds for a receivership in that the company was acting in good faith and had perpetrated no fraud and that a foreign corporation should not be permitted to obtain possession of the property of a domestic corporation against Oklahoma Central Railway company and discharged the receivers. The hearing consisted of a legal battle that continued throughout the day, some of the best talent of the state participated.

The company regains possession of the road and the Canadian Valley Construction company, which built the road remains in control. President Carter and other officials of the road were present.

The receivership was granted last Friday on the assumption that President Carter himself desired it and

by virtue of a judgment for \$141 obtained by Mrs. Mitchell for her little daughter. No other judgments had been granted.

The case will be appealed to the supreme court.

### BIG TENT FALLS ON INNES' BAND

Several Injured at Ardmore in Panic  
During Hard Storm.

Ardmore, Okla., June 1.—Several hundred people were thrown into a panic and a few received slight injuries following the falling of the large tent in which the Innes band was giving a concert yesterday evening. A hard wind accompanied one of the hardest rains of the season and the audience was beginning to scatter when the tent fell. The injured were making a rush for the exit.

At Brook and Hewitt, inland towns a few miles west of here, several houses were blown from their foundations. Train service today was not retarded by the rains. The Santa Fe is operating trains between here and Red River.

### SWAP STATE CASH TODAY.

Deposits to Be Taken From Banks  
Not Using New Guaranty Law.

Guthrie, Okla., June 1.—State Treasurer Menefee and Secretary Marr of the school land board tomorrow will begin the transfer of approximately one-half million dollars of state funds from national banks which have not been insured under the depositors' guaranty law to state banks which are able to furnish securities.

"The state is not bluffing," said Mr. Menefee tonight. "The change in deposits was not commenced today because the work is not quite complete."

## KEEPING UP WITH The TIMES

JUST as fast as an article goes down we always put the Prices Down immediately. We watch every corner, Buy For Cash, and Give You All There is Coming. A Few of this Week's Prices:

17 Pieces 25c Mercerized YD.  
Dress Ginghams, Our  
Dictator Price

15c

Fruit of the Loom Do-  
mestic

10c

10 Pieces Regular 10c  
Domestic

7½c

All Best Brands Calico

5c

Toile du Nord Ginghams

10c

6 Dozen Mens' Sample  
Hats, all styles, worth  
up to \$3.00, our Dieta-  
tor Price

\$1.25

J U S T received another  
shipment of Ladies'  
Summer Union Suits, 25c  
and 50c each. Come to  
us at all times—we always  
guarantee Our Prices on  
Same Goods to be Cheaper

Surprise  
Store The  
People  
Who Put  
the Price Down

## Our Suits Will Stand Comparison

With any clothes in town at much higher prices—a fact that touches your pocket book very closely. Every garment is made in the most approved style, the fit of the collar, the shoulders, and the back are perfect—just the strong, manly effect you will admire and appreciate. The materials are of the most dependable sort, in all the popular shades and coloring.

Suits from

**8.50 to 20.00**  
in 2 or 3 pieces

Our line of hats in all the new novelties at most reasonable prices

## I. HARRIS

The exclusive clothing and gents' furnishing house in Ada.  
Bat and ball given with every boy suit.

Capital	ESTABLISHED	Stock -	Surplus and Profit
\$50,000.	-IN-	1900	\$17,000

Established eight years ago, and operated under the same conservative management during this time.

Have we your account? If not we will welcome it, and be glad to serve you in all Banking matters as you deserve to be treated—with courtesy and consideration

## ADA NATIONAL BANK

Small accounts appreciated and receive the same courteous treatment as large accounts.	TOM HOPE, Pres. FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Assistant Cashier.	FIRST: Conservatism SECOND: Profit
---	--	---



Take a hint from Cupid. Buy  
Diamond and win a heart. We have  
Diamonds at rock bottom prices, also  
the correct thing in 18k wedding  
rings.

**J. J. WARRAN & CO.**  
Next door to First National Bank.



of the **Financier** brand once you've got hold of a single cigar so named. It's "there" every way you can think of—shape, size, rolling, finish, filler and wrapper. Of course the tobacco is the thing—the **Financier** has it—lots of it—and makes a mighty good smoke for the knowing consumer of the delectable "weed." **Financier** 5 cents each; \$2.00 the box of 50.

Jones He Pays the Freight

**J. E. JONES DRUG CO.**

The Leading Druggists



# It's UP To YOU

**T**O MAKE your purchases where that Almighty Dollar does ex-services. We have the Right Goods at the RIGHT Prices. Your money back if not Satisfied. Could you ask MORE?

**Chapples**

## PERSONAL COLUMN

M. D. Steiner went to Sulphur this morning.

Mr. Walter Jarrett of Wetumpka, spent Tuesday visiting friends in Ada.

Mrs. J. L. Miles and Miss Dorothy left this afternoon for Shawnee.

Have your suit cleaned and pressed.  
**DODGIN & ETTER,**  
48tf Rear Crowder's Barber shop.

Mrs. Hatcher who has been visiting the family of E. E. Mathews, returned to Roff this morning.

See Ada Construction Co. for everything in the concrete line. YaYrd West 14th and Frisco Ry.  
30tf A. J. MOSSMAN, Mgr.

Mrs. Carrie Lee Deaton, daughter of Sheriff Smith returned to Roff this morning after a pleasant visit to her parents.

We are now prepared to manufacture on short notice anything you may want that is practical to be constructed of concrete.  
30tf ADA CONSTRUCTION CO.

All stockholders in the gas well and citizens are requested to meet at the 25,000 club rooms tonight. The gas well and the picnic will both be discussed.

FOR RENT—Two room house close in. R. O. WHEELER.

A. R. Clark of Stonewall, is in Ada today.

Don't throw your old clothes away. Have Dodgin & Etter clean and press them for you. Rear Crowder Barber shop.  
48tf

Rev. W. T. Ahrenbeck pastor of the First Presbyterian church is moving into the manse on Rennie avenue today.

**Attention Eagles.**  
While Dr. Runyan is out of the city all Eagles will please call Dr. Ligon for medical service.  
d58

J. F. Etter sergeant at arms of the house of representatives of Oklahoma legislature at the past session has returned to his home in Ada.

Augmented a series of whistle signals to call in their wagons, etc., so when you hear the ice plant whistle don't get alarmed and think it is the fire whistle. The light plant whistle is used in case of fire.

**WE FIT THE**



**CHAPMAN**  
THE SHOE MAN

**FOR SALE**—July 1 deliver, 150 3, 4 and 5 year steers, 60 2 year old steers 100 1 year old steers, 100 dry cows. U. G. WINN, Ada, Okla.

\* \* \* \* \*  
Our New Purchaser Arrived.  
The Big Sale will take place next Wednesday, June 10th. We are busy marking the goods and putting the price down. Remember the date. Be on time at the Grand Leader, Ada, Okla.  
\* \* \* \* \*

Will Reynolds was placed under \$250 bond last night charged with carrying a pistol.

Miss Adenia Richardson returned from a pleasant visit to Holdenville this morning.

Bill Perry was placed under \$500 bond charged with cow stealing near Knox postoffice.

W. M. Pegg of Allen was in Ada to day and paid us a pleasant call.

Tip Denton of Stonewall was in Ada today.

**FOR RENT**—Residence furnished 3 months, June to September. Geo. L. Kice.

D55

One of the little twins of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Roach is very ill.

A team and wagon loaded with cement blocks bogged down in front of the News office this afternoon, and after unloading a part of the load and getting the assistance of several of the citizens pulled out all O. K.

Judge U. G. Winn and John Crawford left this morning for Fort Smith Ark., on legal business.

D. N. Dunagan of Roff, is in Ada today.

## Mason's Drug Store

### Prescriptions

In a store the size of ours every prescription is put up by one of the firm. You can depend on that. But you can't in some big stores where there is cheap help.

### Soda Water

There is no let up in our soda water business in winter or summer. Just now we are serving soda. Quite a treat. Have a glass. The best cream and lemonade.

### Drugs

Freshness in drugs means potency if the quality is right. We aim at high quality first and our immense trade always keeps the stock fresh.

### Mason Drug Co.

Phone 44

Ada Construction Co. will furnish you estimates on any and all classes of concrete work.

30tf

Get the meeting at the 25th Sub rooms tonight to arrange for the 4th of July picnic. Every citizen come out.

T. B. Kite & Sons baggage, bus and transfer meet all trains day and night. Phone 31.

Prof. David M. Brewer of Willow Springs, Mo., has been elected principal of the school in North Ada. We have known Mr. Brewer personally for twenty years and have seen him in school and know his work and congratulate the school board on their selection.

C. C. Hargis is building a neat six room cottage in Daggs addition on the acre lots. R. J. Ross is the contractor.

Died.

At his home near Oakman last night, Reuben Kemp, age 57 years, died of cancer, and will be buried in the Oakman cemetery this afternoon. He leaves a family who have the sympathy of the entire community.

### Sponges

There's quite an art in buying sponges. When you want one do not trust too much to yourself. Let us help you choose.

### Tooth Brushes

For 25¢ we sell a tooth brush that we guarantee not to shed a bristle. If it does we give you a new one or give back your money.

### Soaps

Outside of our store you will not find a stock of toilet or medicinal soaps the equal of ours. Prices 5¢ per cake up.

### Phone 44

## Here's Health To Your Purse..

### YOUR PICK for A DIME:

10 Quart Tin Milk Pail, 10c  
2 " Grad. Measuring Cup 10c  
10 Quart Tin Milk Pan 10c  
Gray Steel Enamelled Pudding Pans, 2, 3, 4 Quart Sizes, each 10c  
Preserving Kettles, 2 and 3 Quart, each 10c  
Deep Pie Pans, 9 and 10 inch sizes 10c  
Lippard Stew or Sauce Pans with handles, 1, 2, 3 Qt. sizes, ea. 10c  
Coffee Strains, each 10c  
Deep Handled Bake Pans, 2, 3, 4 qt. ea. 10c  
1 Doz. extra heavy red Mason fruit jarrings 10c  
10-inch Mill Files 10c  
3 boxes Searchlight matches 10c  
4 cakes Peter Pan toilet soap 10c  
Decorated dinner plates " cups & saucers 10c  
and lots of other items in Household and Kitchen Supplies.

We are Sole Agents of Red Band Brand Candies 12¢ per pound.



## The Nickel Store

### AND CHINA HALL

The 5c and 10c Store of Ada S. M. SHAW, Prop.

## NO CHARGE FOR LAYING YOUR MATTING OR LENOLEUM IF BOUGHT AT OUR STORE

We relieve you of an unpleasant task, do our work well, and sell at the same price as the other fellow, taking into consideration quality always

## SHADE HANGING

We could not pay drayage and hang an isolated shade or two, but will hang free of charge a bill of shades or any quantity in connection with the purchase of other goods.

## Refrigerators, Quick-meal Gasoline Stoves, Ball-bearing Lawn Mowers and White Mountain Freezers, to Suit Everyone

Has it occurred to you that some refrigerators are dear at any price? The reason is this: Poor insulation causes a constant waste of ice; and poor circulation does not insure keeping the provisions pure. Ten years selling Greenland Refrigerators has demonstrated their superior qualities over many others. Buy a good one.

**FURNITURE  
and  
UNDERTAKING  
J. E. HURRY,  
Embalmer**

East Main

**ADA HARDWARE CO.**

Duncan Block

RUNABOUTS,  
BUGGIES,  
HARDWARE  
and  
IMPLEMENT

**YOURS For Business**

**ADA HARDWARE CO.**

Duncan Block

Miss Mamie Mathews returned last night from Roff where she has been visiting friends.

Miss Ivy Salee, sister of Mrs. August Fishbeck, returned to Davis this morning after a pleasant visit in Ada.

### New Sign.

The New Harris, always up with the times, is putting in a new sign in front of the hotel. It is a large horse shoe, the glass on which the sign is made is red and it has 44 lights. This is indeed an ornament as well as a convenience to the public.

### 820,000 DUTY ON A PEARL NECKLACE

New York, June 2.—Customs duties of sixty per cent must be paid on a \$340,000 pearl necklace imported from France by Mrs. Wm. B. Leeds under a decision rendered by Judge LaCombe in the United States court today.

This decision sustained the ruling made by the collector at the port which was subsequently set aside by the board of general appraisers.

### Race Question Up.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 2.—The General Assembly of the United Presbyterian church became involved in an animated discussion on the racial question while considering a report of the board of freedmen's missions today. "We want no 'Jim Crow' churches in the north" said Rev. Dr. D. S. Littell. "What we do want is a church of Jesus Christ. White and black attend our public schools together, then why should they not attend God's house together?"

### New Washouts.

It is reported another washout occurred between Holdenville and Shawnee last night and between Sulphur and Sulphur, and all passengers have to transfer. The rains are reported to be very heavy as far as heard from. Red River had a six foot rise last night which will delay the work on the bridge. It is thought no trains will get over before Sunday and may be longer.

Sheriff Smith left several gallons of milk in his storm cellar last night. He did not go down last night as usual and this morning the milk was gone. It is reported some of his neighbors spent the night in his storm cellar and drank the milk.

### State Solon Passes Away.

Boswell, Okla., June 1.—Tuberculosis has broken into the ranks of the men who made the first laws of the new state and W. H. Armstrong, representative from Choctaw county, has passed away from its effects. He died at his home in Boswell after having spent several weeks in south Texas in the hope of a change of climate producing a change for the better in his rapidly failing condition.

### Society Editor Divorced.

Guthrie, Okla., June 2.—L. E. Jarrell was granted a decree of absolute divorce from Rosalie Jarrell, formerly of this city. The separation was allowed on the grounds of abandonment.

### Bob Roland Returns.

R. C. Roland formerly of Ada, but now at Roff, left for Roff today to pack his belongings and return to Ada for good. We welcome you back again Bob and hope you will stay this time.

ed them up with the others. Meanwhile the other cracksmen went on with their work and opened the safe. Securing the money the hold-ups marched the citizen to the depot and forced the agent to turn the stop signal for the mail train, then about due. They became tired of waiting, however, and boarded a handcar, going toward Belleville.

The robbers, who were heavily masked, joked with their captives and complimented them for having "sense enough not to start anything."

**Bevelership for Gulf Compress Co.**  
Memphis, Tenn., June 1.—The Gulf Compress company, capitalized at \$1,000,000, was placed in the hands of a receiver today. Its affairs are being administered by H. C. Hansen, approved by Judge John O. McCall of the United States court.

The Gulf Compress company has a branch house at Santa Fe and Noble Oklahoma City.

**FORMER SENATOR**  
**JONES SUCCUMBS.**

**Noted Arkansas Democratic Politician Dies of Heart Failure in Washington.**

Washington, June 1.—Former Senator James K. Jones of Arkansas died in this city late this afternoon, after an illness of a few hours, aged 69 years. He was one of the leading democrats in the senate from 1885 to 1903, and was one of the strongest supporters of William J. Bryan, having as chairman of the democratic national committee, conducted the campaigns of 1896 and 1900. Since leaving the senate in 1903 he has conducted a law practice in this city and has not actively engaged in politics.

**SECRET AGENTS HAVE BEEN AT WORK HERE**

That sensational developments will follow the investigations and prosecutions to be instituted by Assistant Secretary of the Interior J. H. Wilson and George W. Woodruff, on the staff of the attorney general, who will leave Washington for Oklahoma Friday, came out yesterday when it became known that under the direction of J. George Wright, commissioner to the five civilized tribes for more than two months secret agents

Then other citizens came. As rapists have been in the field gathering data idly as they arrived the robbers lin-on these cases.

## BEST LINE IN ADA Wall Paper

LARGEST LINE  
BEST ASSORTMENT  
...HONEST PRICES

INGRAM PAINT COMPANY

G. A. Harrison

A. R. Sugg

## Harrison & Sugg

General Real Estate and Insurance Agents. Farm and city property for sale or rent. If you have anything for sale list it with us.

Office: with Bolen & Crawford  
Ada, Oklahoma



HE WAS A CHEEKY YOUNGSTER.

## The Stingaree in Sunflower Bay

By LLOYD OSBOURNE

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was the Sandfly, Capt. Toombs, that brought the news to Sydney and intercepted her majesty's third class cruiser Stingaree, as she lay in Man-of-War Cove, with her boats hoisted in and a deck-load of coal as high as her bulwarks, on the eve of a long trip into the western Pacific. It was the same old story—another white man sent to his last account in the inhospitable Solomons, where if the climate does not kill you the black man soon will. "Thomas Hysslop Biggar, commonly known as 'Capt. Tom,' aged 46, British subject, occupation, trader in copra, place of residence, Sunflower bay, island of Gunducanar, murdered by the natives in September, 1888, between the seventh and the twenty-fourth, and his station looted and burned." There was trouble in store for Sunflower bay, they had killed Collins in 1884, and Casserole, the Frenchman, in 1887, and had drawn upon themselves an ominous attention by flying into the Meg Merlins in the course of the same year. Murder was becoming too frequent in Sunflower bay, and Capt. Casement, while policing those sweltering seas, was asked to conduct an inquiry into the alleged murder of T. H. Biggar, and take what punitive measures he judged to be necessary."

After a roundabout cruise through the pleasant groups of Fiji, Tongataboo and Samoa, with little to occupy him save official dinners, tennis parties, and an occasional dance ashore, Capt. Casement headed his ship for the wild western islands and picked out a course for Sunflower bay.

There was no visible beach, for the mangroves ran to the water's edge, save where it had been partially cleared away by the man whose master they had come to avenge; nor did the closest scrutiny with the glass betray any telltale smoke or the least sign of habitation. Capt. Casement surveyed the place with his keen, practiced eyes, and the longer he looked the less he liked it. The desolation jarred upon his nerves, and his heart fell a little as the blow-hole burst hoarsely under the ship's quarter, and the everlasting breakers on the outer reef drownd their note of menace and alarm.

"Goodness gracious!" he said, in his abrupt, impatient fashion, as he stood beside Facey on the bridge and superintended the laying of the hedge. "I don't half like the look of it, Mr. Facey; it's a damned nasty-looking place."

"Am I to go, sir?" asked the lieutenant.

"Yes," said Casement. "You must take Pickthorn and 25 men in the first cutter. Send Burder in the second, with 20 more, to cover your landing. And for God's sake, Facey, keep cool, and neither get flustered nor over-friendly! Don't shoot unless you have to, and always remember they are the most treacherous savages in the world. Be gentle and firm, and do everything with as little fuss and as great a show of confidence as you can."

"All right, sir," said Facey. Half an hour later, Facey, with 25 well-armed men, had vanished into the mangroves.

Hour after hour passed and brought never a sound from the melancholy woods.

Just as things were looking desperate and all began to fear the very worst, a sudden shout roused the ship, and the shore party, noisy and triumphant, were seen streaming down to the beach. A few moments later the two boats pulled slowly off to the ship, Facey's company the richer by a black man, whose costume consisted of little more than the ropes he was bound with. A thundering

and by; and I am to talky-talky for you."

"All same Queensland," returned Billy. "May the Lord have mercy on your sinful soul!"

Facey was stupefied. "Where in thunder did you learn that?" he demanded.

"Oh, me savvy too much," said Billy.

"Now, see here," said the Lieutenant. "You didn't kill that trader?"

"Yes, I kill him," said Billy cheerfully.

"You did?" cried the other.

"White fellow no good; I kill him," said the prisoner.

"If you tell that to the captain he'll shoot you," said Facey. "If the prisoner was to be defended he was going to give him all the help he could."

The black boy looked distressed and nodded a forlorn assent.

"You'll be a big fool to say that," said Facey.

"White fellow no good; I kill him."

"You unmitigated idiot, you'll do for yourself," cried the lieutenant, angrily. "What's the good of my talking for you if you can't stand up for yourself?"

At ten o'clock the court martial was assembled on the quarter-deck. The captain, with his brawny shoulders thrown forward, and his hands deep in his trouser pockets, had all the air of a man in the throes of indigestion. On either side of him were Sennett and Roche; and in front, beside a table covered with a flag, was Pickthorn, with a clerical outfit and a Bible. Billy stood in chains beside a couple of marines, looking extremely depressed. The old gorillas, their filthy kilts bulging with what they had begged or pilfered, were in charge of the sergeant, who had all he could do to prevent their spitting on the deck.

Facey was the first one sworn. He deposed as to the capture and identity of the prisoner. Then Billy was led up to the table and told to plead.

"Kiss the book and say whether you murdered the trader or not," said the captain.

"White fellow no good, I kill him," quavered the prisoner.

"Pleads guilty," said Casement to the clerk.

"What did you do it for?" demanded the court.

Billy reiterated his stock phrase.

"Take him away," said the captain.

Jibberik was the next witness. He kissed the book as though it were his long lost brother, and looked almost unabashed enough to beg it of Pickthorn. I shall not weary the reader with his labored English, that Lingua Franca of the isles which in the western Pacific is known as Beach du Mar. He told a pretty plain story: Billy and the trader had always been on bad terms. One night, crazy with palm-toddy, Billy had sneaked down to Capt. Tom's house and shot him through the body as he was reading a book at supper. As to the subsequent burning and looting of the station the old savage was none so clear, sheltering himself in the unintelligibility of which he was a master.

Then rose Burder for the queen. He was a cheeky youngster, with pink cheeks, a glib tongue, and no end of assurance.

"I don't propose to waste the time of the honorable court," he began; "but if ever there was a flat-footed, self-confessed murderer, I would say it is the dusky gentleman in the dock. The blood of Biggar cries aloud for vengeance, and it would be a shame if I cried in vain," he said.

"Stick to the prisoner," cried the court.

"I how to correction, sir," went on Burder. "I say again, this is no time for half-measures; and I say that Sunflower bay will be a better place to live in without Mr. Billy. I leave it to the honorable court, with every confidence, to vindicate justice in these islands by condemning the prisoner to the extreme penalty of the law. The case for the queen is closed, gentlemen."

"I believe you appear for the defense, Mr. Facey?" said Casement, as the queen's prosecutor took his seat.

"I do, sir," returned the first lieutenant, nervously.

"I should like to say, first of all," he began, "that I will not cross-examine these dirty old savages who have given evidence against my client. I quite agree with everything my honorable friend has said regarding them, and I cannot think that the court will attach undue importance to any evidence they may have given. We've been told that the Kanakas are losing all respect for whites, and that if we don't take some strong measures there will be the deuce to pay in these islands. Perhaps there will be; but is that the British justice we're so proud of, or is it fair play, gentlemen, to the unfortunate wretch who is trembling before you? From what I've seen of the whites in this group, I can say emphatically that I'm in a line with the Kanakas. Now, as to this Billy: What is there against him but his own confession? and that, I beg leave to point out, ought not to be taken as conclusive. As like as not he is the scapegoat for the whole bay, and has been coached up to tell this story under the screw. Just look one moment at old Jib there, and see how his friends witter when his eyes fall their way. For all we know to the contrary, his gibberish and click-clack may be to the tune of 'Billy, you son of a gun, I'll cut you into 40 pieces, or fay you alive if you don't stick to what I've told you.' After all, what have we learned from Billy?"

"Nothing more than this: 'White fellow no good; I kill him.' Is that what anybody would call a full confession? Does it give any clew or any details as to the motive or the carrying out of this murder? It may

be, indeed, that Billy is a monomaniac with a confirmed delusion that he has killed Biggar, the court may smile, but I think I am right in stating that such things have occurred and have even led to miscarriages of justice in the past. I tell you, gentlemen, I believe it was the whole blooming bay that killed Biggar, and that Billy was just as guilty or just as innocent as the rest. And there is one thing I feel mortal sure about: That if we take the prisoner outside the heads we will soon get the gag off his mouth, and learn a good deal more about this ugly business. Under old Jib's searchlight he's got to keep a close lip; but take him out to sea, and I answer for it he won't be so reticent."

A dead silence fell upon the court when Facey drew his case to a close and resumed his seat. Nothing could be heard but the scratching of Pickthorn's pen and the reverberating growl of the blow-hole as it fretted and fumed within for the screaming blast which was soon to follow. Casement rammed his hands deeper into his pockets, gnawed his tawny mustache, and protruded his chin. At last, with a start, he awoke from his reverie, and barked out:

"Mr. Sennett, as the youngest member, it is for you to speak first."

"I think he's guilty, sir," said Sennett.

Casement turned his quick glance on Roche.

"Same here," said the doctor.

"The finding of the court," said the captain after another pause, "is that the prisoner Billy is guilty of the murder of T. H.—what's his name?—Biggar, at Sunflower bay, on the blank day of September, 1888, and is condemned to be shot us an example to the island. Sentence to be deferred until I get the ship back from New Ireland, where I've to look into that Carribit business and the outrage at MacCarthy's inlet, on the chance of the prisoner making a further confession and implicating others in his crime. The court is dismissed."

"Beg pardon, sir," said Pickthorn, looking up from his writing as the others rose to their feet. "What am I to call the case—the Queen versus Billy what?"

"Billy nothing," said the captain, savagely. "Call him William Pickthorn if you think it sounds better."

The verdict of the court was explained to Jibberik, and the old rogue and his pair of friends were landed in the cove, the boat returning to find the ship with anchor weighed and the loosened sails flapping on the yards. In a few minutes she was steaming out to sea, and every one grew confident that Billy's tongue would soon wag as he saw Sunflower bay dwindle behind him. But the dogged savage stuck to his tale; he had but one reply to all inquiries, to all probing and pumping for further particulars of the murder. On his side the conversation began and ended with: "White fellow no good; I kill him." On other topics he could be drawn out at will, and proved himself a most tractable, sweet-tempered, and far from unintelligent fellow. The men got to like him immensely, keeping him in perpetual tobacco and providing him with more grog than was quite good for him. In the fo'c'sle he was rank heresy to call him a murderer or to express any doubts regarding his innocence. He became at once the pet and the mystery of the ship, and his canvas cell the rallying-point for all the little gayeties on board. He played cards well, was an apt pupil on the accordion, and at checkers he was the master of the ship! And he not only beat you, but he beat you handsomely, shaking hands before and after the event, like a prize fighter in the ring.

Billy's artless ways and boundless good humor had won the whole wardroom to his side; and his grim determination to die, at once

assured him of a safe passage to the land of the dead.

"I have to report the escape of Billy, sir," he said, with inimitable gravity and assurance. "I scarcely know how it came to happen, sir, but he managed to bolt as he was walking between Miller and Cracroft."

"This is a very serious matter," said the captain, with ill-concealed cheerfulness. "I don't know but what it is my duty to reprimand you very severely for your carelessness. However, if he's gone, he's gone, I suppose. I hope you took measures to recapture him?"

"Yes, sir, returned Burder. "Looked for him high and low, sir."

"Poor Billy!" said the captain, with a smile that spoke volumes. "We'll say no more about it. Mr. Burder; it may be all for the best; but remember, sir, it mustn't happen again."

"No, sir," said Burder.

"How did you manage it, old man?" was the eager question that met the youngster as he took shelter in the wardroom and ordered.

"All his messmates were round 'em," said Facey, who was officer of the deck and could not do more than hang in the doorway.

"I tell you it wasn't easy," said the boy. "We promenaded all round the place, and I tried like fun to shake him off. I sent him errands and hid behind trees, and talked of how we were going to shoot him to-morrow—but it was all no blooming good! I was at my wits' end at last, and had almost made up my mind to tie him to a tree and run for it, when I got a bright idea. I pretended I had dropped my canteen under a banyan a mile behind the town, a kind of cemetery banyan, full of dead men's bones—a rammy place, I can tell you. And when we got down near the boat, I took the nigger on one side and bade him go and fetch it. 'And don't you come back without it, Billy,' said I. 'I'll be dismissed from the service if I can't account for that canteen!' Then he asked how long I was going to stay, and I said a week; and he went off like a lamb, while we squared away for the ship. Didn't you see the jokers pull?"

It had been the merest pretense that had taken the warship into Port McGuire, and now that her merciful errand had been so successfully accomplished, and Billy reluctantly torn at last from those who had to kill him, Capt. Casement lost no time in ordering the ship to sea. By the winch

tugged at the anchor, and the great hull crept up into the reach to the tautened chain, a sudden yell roused the captain on the bridge and struck him as cruelly as one of those poisoned arrows he feared so much.

"Billy, on the starboard bow!"

Sure enough, a black poll protruded above the rippling bosom of the bay, and two frantic arms were seen driving a familiar dark countenance on a course towards the vessel.

It was Billy indeed, his honest face marked with anguish and despair as he fought his way to regain his prison.

Casement groaned. And for this he had been holding the cruiser two long weeks in those Godforsaken islands, and had invented one excuse upon another to delay his return to Sunflower bay! Billy had been given a hundred chances to escape, and now, like a bad penny, here he was again,

the captain grew desperate with the problem of Billy. They all said that Casement looked ten years older, and that something would soon happen to the "old man" if Billy did not soon skip out; and the "old man" showed all the desire in the world to bring about so desirable a consummation.

Then the captain determined upon new measures. He passed a hint to Facey, and Facey passed it to the mess, and the mess to the blue-jackets, that they were making things too comfortable for their prisoner. For a while Billy's easy life came to an abrupt conclusion. His best friends began to kick and cuff him without mercy. He was rope-ended by the bo'sun's mate, and the cook threw boiling water over his naked skin.

The boy's heart almost broke at this, and he went about defeated and unhappy for the first time since he had come aboard. But no harsh usage, no foul words, could drive him to desert. It was on the bridge, to Facey, when the ship had just dropped anchor in Port McGuire, not 40 miles from Sunflower bay.

"Mr. Facey," he said, "send Mr. Burder ashore with an armed party; tell him just to show himself a bit and come off again."

"Yes, sir," said Facey.

"I am thinking they might take that fellow Billy to translate for them," he went on, shame-faced.

The first Lieutenant turned to go.

"Hold on," said the captain, suddenly lowering his voice and drawing his subordinate close to him. "Just you pass it on to Burder that I wouldn't skin him alive—you know what I mean—it—well, suppose that black fellow cut his lucky altogether—"

Facey smiled.

"Of course," rasped out the captain.

"I can't tolerate any dereliction of duty; but if the young devil made a break for it—"

"Ay, ay, sir," returned the first Lieutenant, and darted down the brass steps three at a time. He called Burder aside and gave his instructions to that discreet youngster, who was sharp to see the point without the need for awkward explanations.

A couple of hours later Burder embarked again and headed for the ship in a tearing hurry. A chuckle ran along the decks as not a sign of Billy could be made out, and the nearing boat soon put the last doubt at rest. There was no black boy among the blue-jackets.

Burder skipped up the steps and saluted the captain on the bridge.

"I have to report the escape of Billy, sir," he said, with inimitable gravity and assurance. "I scarcely know how it came to happen, sir, but he managed to bolt as he was walking between Miller and Cracroft."

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# THE EVENING NEWS

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VOLUME 5

ADA, OKLAHOMA, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 3 1908

NUMBER 54

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In most cases good people don't like to show it.  
But do you know they really can't help it when  
soda water is involved. When people once drink at  
our fountain, when they see how clear and nice it  
is kept, when they know how pure and delicious our  
drinks are made—right then they become partial to  
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## OREGON SENATOR IS A DEMOCRAT

GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN WINS  
IN PRIMARY OVER CHAS. W.  
FULTON REPUBLICAN.

## LEGISLATURE IS REPUBLICAN

While State Is Strongly Republican,  
Victory in Nature of Personal  
Triumph.

Portland, Ore., June 2.—Governor G. E. Chamberlain, a democrat, is the choice of the people of Oregon for the United States senatorship to succeed Charles W. Fulton, republican, and a republican legislature has been chosen to elect him.

Chamberlain's majority over his opponent, Judge Henry M. Cake, republican, is believed to exceed 1,000. Chamberlain's victory is in the nature of a personal triumph. Oregon is normally republican and in 1904 Roosevelt's majority was 42,434. Chamberlain has twice been elected governor of the state. The selection of Chamberlain by the people is but a preliminary step to the senatorship. In Oregon the candidates for the legislature align themselves either in "Statement No. 1" column or in "Anti-Statement No. 1" column. "Statement No. 1" is the pledge to support in the legislature the candidate having the endorsement of the people, and the antis prefer to elect a senator by the old system. The complexion of the next legislature, indicated by the returns, will be almost unanimously republican, and it may be the first republican legislature to send a democrat to the senate.

Already there is talk of defections from the ranks of Statement No. 1" legislators and it is not impossible that in the seven months intervening between now and the date of the next session of the legislature some plan may be devised to defeat Chamberlain and send a republican to the United States senate.

### ARKANSAS POLITICS

State Convention Blinds Delegates to  
Support Bryan to Last Ditch.

Little Rock, Ark., June 2.—At the afternoon session of the democratic state convention held here today a resolution was presented binding the delegates to Denver to support Bryan as a unit as long as his name was before the convention. Serious objection was made to this from all parts of the hall, but the rules were suspended and the motion was carried by a large majority. A resolution providing for statewide prohibition was presented by Rev W. T. Amis of Hot Springs, but it received such small support that it was sent to the committee on resolutions, which is taken to mean its certain death.

A resolution expressing sorrow over the death of ex-Senator James K. Jones was adopted.

### DIMISSES RECEIVERSHIP; KNOCKS FOREIGN TRUST

Oklahoma Central Railroad Is Restored to Its Owners by Judge McMillan at Norman.

Norman, Okla., June 1—Basing his decision upon his judgment that there were not sufficient grounds for a receivership in that the company was acting in good faith and had perpetrated no fraud and that a foreign corporation should not be permitted to obtain possession of the property of a domestic corporation against Oklahoma Central Railway company and discharged the receivers. The hearing consisted of a legal battle that continued throughout the day, some of the best talent of the state participated.

The company regains possession of the road and the Canadian Valley Construction company, which built the road remains in control. President Carter and other officials of the road were present.

The receivership was granted last Friday on the assumption that President Carter himself desired it and

by virtue of a judgment for \$141 obtained by Mrs. Mitchell for her little daughter. No other judgments had been granted.

The case will be appealed to the supreme court.

### BIG TENT FALLS ON INNES' BAND

Several Injured at Ardmore in Panic  
During Hard Storm.

Ardmore, Okla., June 1.—Several hundred people were thrown into a panic and a few received slight injuries following the falling of the large tent in which the Jones band was giving a concert yesterday evening. A hard wind accompanied one of the hardest rains of the season and the audience was beginning to scatter when the tent fell. The injured were making a rush for the exit.

At Brook and Hewitt, inland towns a few miles west of here, several houses were blown from their foundations. Train service today was not retarded by the rains. The Santa Fe is operating trains between here and Red River.

### SWAP STATE CASH TODAY.

Deposits to Be Taken From Banks  
Not Using New Guaranty Law.

Guthrie, Okla., June 1.—State Treasurer Menefee and Secretary Marr of the school land board tomorrow will begin the transfer of approximately one-half million dollars of state funds from national banks which have not been insured under the depositors' guaranty law to state banks which are able to furnish securities. "The state is not bluffing," said Mr. Menefee tonight. "The change in deposits was not commenced today because the work is not quite complete."

## KEEPING UP WITH The TIMES

JUST as fast as an article goes down we always put the Prices Down immediately. We watch every corner, Buy For Cash, and Give You All There is Coming. A Few of this Week's Prices:

17 Pieces 25c Mercerized Dress Ginghams, Our Dictator Price	15c
Fruit of the Loom Domestic	10c
10 Pieces Regular 10c Domestic	7c
All Best Brands Calico	5c
Toile du Nord Ginghams	10c
6 Dozen Mens' Sample Hats, all styles, worth up to \$3.00, our Dictator Price	\$1.25

J U S T received another shipment of Ladies' Summer Union Suits, **25c** and **50c** each. Come to us at all times—we always guarantee Our Prices on Same Goods to be Cheaper

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With any clothes in town at much higher prices—a fact that touches your pocket book very closely. Every garment is made in the most approved style, the fit of the collar, the shoulders, and the back are perfect—just the strong, manly effect you will admire and appreciate. The materials are of the most dependable sort, in all the popular shades and coloring.

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of the Financier brand once you've got hold of a single cigar so named. It's "there" every way you can think of—shape, size, rolling, finish, filler and wrapper. Of course the tobacco is the thing—the Financier has it—lots of it—and makes a mighty good smoke for the knowing consumer of the delectable "weed." Financier 5 cents each; \$2.00 the box of 50.

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## Ada Evening News

OTIS B WEAVER, Editor and Owner  
Entered as second-class mail matter March 25,  
1903, at the postoffice at Ada, Oklahoma, under  
the act of Congress March 3, 1893.



TRY TO EXPLAIN.  
Don't Intend Nothin' No How—Don't  
Be Standin' Looking for Insults.

In Monday's News in an intended rather jocular report of the socialist debate occurring last Saturday night at the Texas wagon yard, as kind of preface to the little write-up of the debate, the following paragraph appeared: "Four years ago, about the biggest asinine public occurrence ever in the history of which man's mind manmeth not to the contrary was pulled off in the same wagon yard, the occasion being a democratic convention."

A good friend to the writer of this article, one who was a participant in that alleged "asinine public occurrence" four years ago, and was identified with that democratic faction then to which the News was opposed, suggested to the writer this afternoon that though he thought differently, he had heard some of the democrats belonging to the old opposing faction to the one with which the News boys was identified, complaining at such reference to the convention, taking it that it was meant to reflect the faction to which we were opposed. It appears that the gentleman complaining assumed that the reference made to the convention four years ago was intended as a thrust at the other side, that the responsibility of the alleged "asinine occurrence" was sought to be placed on their shoulders.

It is emphatically stated that no such consideration obtained in the "make up" of the reference. The writer himself participated in that historic braying convention, and there was no human bray on that day more lusty and plaintive and long caroming than which was evicted by him. It has now been several years since we have discussed the respective merits of the factions composing that convention. There is today no political consideration exercised here on account any episode or occurrence within that convention it is a fact that we have supported those within the ranks of the opposing "brayers" in that convention save that unusual vent in their political ambitions in more instances than we have those who "brayed" with us.

We hope those fellows down the street who complained at the News' reference to "an asinine convention" do not because there continues to rankle in their hearts an enmity for the members of the other side. Better forget, as we have, those old Jewish issues in which the secessors of only empty honors were involved and be up and doing in the consideration of right political actions in the important issues that are now to the forefront.

STATE PREPARES TO  
RIB I. T. WITH ROADS  
Convicts Will Be Employed and Later  
Transferred.

One of the most stupendous "Good Works" schemes on record is now being hatched by Governor Haskell. He proposes to use the four or five hundred Oklahoma convicts in net-working the eastern side of the state with a system of macadamized roads that will extend from Kansas to the Texan line, and make a bas-relief map of that half of the state look like a spider's web. While the project is still in a tentative stage, enough has been definitely settled to make an

## A SHORT STORY

When sick buy  
your medicine  
from G. M.  
RAMSEY

The Pure Drug  
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inspection of the big scheme worth while doing.

To confine the work to the east side is not intended. As that part of the state has never had any road work done and as the Oklahoma territory side has a good system of working their roads and have been in first class condition, it has been decided to begin operations on the east side.

Not all the state convicts will be used in working roads. Some of them especially the long-timers, will be used in stone quarries for stone for public institutions. But at least three hundred, under present conditions, and possibly more later will be employed on the roads. The board of convict control, of which the governor, auditor and president of the board of agriculture, are the members, will, of course, control the work; but actual operations will be under a superintendent who will control both the road building and the convicts, subject to orders of the board of convict control. The governor is now searching the state for a man qualified for the position of superintendent. He has several aplications, but the work will require a man of much technical skill in building roads, and one fully capable of handling in the best manner three or four hundred of convicts, many of whom are desperate men, a large force of guards, etc.

The convicts, while on the road work, will camp in their operation tents, etc., being used for that purpose. The board of control will co-operate with the county commissioners as to much of the work, the counties to furnish as many teams, bridge material etc., as possible.

The roads will be the regular macadamized road-bed, which is in brief and approximately first a layer of large rocks then a layer of smaller rocks, then a layer of still smaller stones, then a filler of large gravel, etc., and finally topped off with about two inches of cherts, as the fine mine refuge so popular in road building is called.

This style of road-bed is practically indestructable, either by time, flood or wear, and is easily repaired.

The governor now has an experienced engineer making estimates of cost of the roads, and other experts figuring on cost of maintaining prisoners, working out details of handling such a body of men, etc.

At the next meeting of the board authority will probably be given for the hiring of experienced surveyors who will map out the magnificent system of roads that has been tentatively planned.

The recent death of General S. D. Lee at Vicksburg, Miss., results in General W. L. Cabell of Dallas, Tex., becoming commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans. This position will be temporary, as a successor will be elected at the Birmingham reunion. Confederate veterans of the southwest would like to see General Cabell elected.—Oklahoman

### Police Court.

Ernest Miller was before Judge Powers this afternoon charged with swearing at a girl. The Judge after hearing the evidence dismissed the case.

### Odd Fellows Attention.

All Odd Fellows in good standing are requested to be present Thursday night June 4th, business of importance. Election of officers and work in the initiatory degree.

d55 C. M. CHAUNCEY, Secy.

The News man yesterday made error in stating the Eagles would meet last night. It should have been Wednesday night. (Tonight.)



## Indigestion

Indigestion trouble is but a symptom of and not a disease. We think of Indigestion as a disease, but it is a symptom only of a certain species of vice—nothing else.

It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop to the creation of that now very popular Remedy known as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Gains direct to the stomach nerves alone, without any harm and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. With such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had.

For example, diarrhea, bloating, biliousness, bad temper, indigestion, constipation, etc.

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Send for sample and find what it can and will do. We will send you

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Don't cough your head off when you can get a guaranteed Remedy in Bees Latative Cough Syrup. It is especially recommended for children as its pleasant to take is a gentle laxative thus expelling the phlegm from the system. For coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, hoarseness and all Bronchial trouble. Guaranteed. Sold by Gwin Mays & Co.

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No trouble to answer  
questions

## HOLLEY

Is still shining up his store.  
Got the material to fix it with.

ALL KINDS OF SODA DRINKS AND  
ICE CREAM. Try one of our

JERSEY CREAM  
MILK SHAKES...

The milk is from our own cows.

## CRESCEANT DRUG STORE

## ADA ICE AND FUEL CO. UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO  
MAKE PROMPT ICE DELIVERIES  
IN CITY. OUT OF TOWN BUSINESS  
SOLICITED. FULL  
WEIGHT AND COURTEOUS  
TREATMENT GUARANTEED.

Let Us Show You  
Hardin & Blanks

Office: Ada Nat'l Bank Bldg

## STATEMENT OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK ADA, OKLA., MAY 14, 1908.

### RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts - 98,801.19  
U. S. Bonds and premiums - 17,982.50  
Bonds, Securities, etc. - 2,745.46  
Building, Fixtures, etc. - 14,831.70  
Other Real Es at - 4,111.50  
Cash and Exchange - 63,875.54

### LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock - 50,000.00  
Surplus and Profits - 12,143.21  
Circulation - 17,500.00  
Deposits - 124,184.67  
\$203,827.88

The above statement is correct.

M. D. TIMBERLAKE, Cashier.

## DON'T THROW AWAY

Your cast off clothing, shoes and hats. Highest prices paid for second hand goods of all description. Clothes cleaned, pressed and repaired.

S. JACOBSON

West Main St., Ada, Okla.

## Good Eating

Robert Ellis has purchased the

## ENGLISH KITCHEN

and your patronage will be appreciated. Good cook. Courteous treatment. Give us a trial.

that is all. Dr. Shoop's Headache

\$2.00

Will bring you the Daily Oklahoman until after election. If you want to keep well informed on the political situation all over the country Read the Oklahoman.

Pin \$2.00 to this advertisement

write your name and address

plainly and mail to the Daily

Oklahoma, Oklahoma City

Oklahoma. The Daily and Sunday

Oklahoman will be sent to you

until Nov. 10, '08.

or Pink Pain Tablets—will quickly

draw blood pressure away from pain

centers. After the pain is gone.

Headache, Neuralgia, painful periods

with women etc. get instant help

20 tablets 25c. Sold by

G. M. RAMSEY.

Weak women should try Dr.

Shoop's Night Cure. These soothing

healing, antiseptic suppositories go

direct to the seat of those weak

nesses. My "Book No 4 for Women"

contains many valuable hints to wo-

men and is free. Ask Dr. Shoop.

Raise W's to mail it. Ask the Doctor

in strictest confidence, any questions

you wish answered. Dr. Shoop's

means congestion—blood pressure

G. M. RAMSEY.

To stop pain anywhere in 20 minutes, simply take just one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Pain Night Cure is sold by

means congestion—blood pressure

G. M. RAMSEY.

You Will Find

The lowest prices on first class new goods all the time at the Rack-  
et Store. We will appreciate your trade.

C. P. Richardson, Prop.

First door west of Chapman's Shoe Store

## ECONOMY

\*\*\*

Means making the most out of every resource. You are not fully utilizing your resources unless you are using the Long Distance Telephone. It is economic, accurate and instantaneous.

\*\*\*

## PIONEER TELEPHONE and TELEGRAPH COMPANY

## Fresh Clean and Wholesome Groceries

delivered at your door. Phone No. 303

C. S. ALDRICH, Ada, Okla.

Notice of Postponement of Sale of Real Estate.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of the county court of the County of Bryan and State of Oklahoma, made on the 27th day of May, 1908, in the matter of the estate of Ike Pool, a minor, the undersigned guardian of the estate of said minor, has postponed the sale of the real estate from the 28th day of May, 1908, to the 10th day of June, 1908, at two o'clock p. m. of that day, at which time the undersigned will offer for sale in front of the County Court House of Pontotoc County in Ada, Oklahoma, the following described lands, to-wit:

N  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the NW  $\frac{1}{4}$ ; the SW  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the NW  $\frac{1}{4}$ ; the N  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the SW  $\frac{1}{4}$ ; the N  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the NW  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the SE  $\frac{1}{4}$ , and the SW  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the NW  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the SE  $\frac{1}{4}$ , all in Section 11, Township 4 North, Range 4 East; and the N  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the NE  $\frac{1}{4}$ ; and the NE  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the SE  $\frac{1}{4}$  of Section 26, Township 1 South, Range 12 East.

Said sale shall be the undivided one-third interest of said minor in and to the above described lands, subject to the life estates of Cornelius Bond and Wilson Bob, and for cash upon the execution of deed approved by the court.

THE K. PGOL, Guardian.  
By Utterback & Hayes, His Attorneys.

Here comes the Spring winds to chap, tan and freckle. Use Pineapple Carbolic. (Acts like a poultice) for cuts, sores, burns, chapped lips, hands and face. It soothes and heals. Sold by Gwin-Mays & Co.

## LEADING PROFESSIONAL MEN

CRAWFORD & BOYCE

Attorneys-at-Law.

Citizens' Nat'l Bank - Ada, Okla.

Res. Phone 173 Office Phone 80.

DR. BRAWALL & FAUST,

Office Henley and Biles building.

H. M. FURMAN  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Will do a general Civil and  
Criminal Practice.  
Office in Duncan Building.

LIGON & KING,  
Physicians and Surgeons.  
Office in First National Bank Bldg.

HOME ABSTRACT AND REAL  
ESTATE COMPANY.  
General Abstract, Loan and Real Es-  
tate Business. Agents American Surety  
Company.  
Office Conn-Little Bldg. Ada, Okla.

C. A. GIB

# It's UP To YOU

TO MAKE your purchases where that Almighty Dollar does ex-services. We have the Right Goods at the RIGHT Prices. Your money back if not Satisfied. Could you ask MORE?



## PERSONAL COLUMN

M. D. Steiner went to Sulphur this morning.

Mr. Walter Jarrett of Wetumpka, spent Tuesday visiting friends in Ada.

Mrs. J. L. Miles and Miss Dorothy left this afternoon for Shawnee.

Have your suit cleaned and pressed. DODGIN & ETTER, 48tf Rear Crowder's Barber shop.

Mrs. Hatcher who has been visiting the family of E. E. Mathews, returned to Roff this morning.

See Ada Construction Co. for everything in the concrete line. YaYrd West 14th and Frisco Ry. 30tf A. J. MOSSMAN, Mgr.

Mrs. Carrie Lee Deaton, daughter of Sheriff Smith returned to Roff this morning after a pleasant visit to her parents.

We are now prepared to manufacture on short notice anything you may want that is practical to be constructed of concrete. 30tf ADA CONSTRUCTION CO.

All stockholders in the gas well and citizens are requested to meet at the 25,000 club rooms tonight. The gas well and the picnic will both be discussed. 30tf

FOR RENT—Two room house close in. R. O. WHEELER.

A. R. Clark of Stonewall, is in Ada today.

Don't throw your old clothes away. Have Dodgin & Etter clean and press them for you. Rear Crowder Barber shop. 48tf

Rev. W. T. Ahrenbeck pastor of the First Presbyterian church is moving into the manse on Rennie avenue today.

Attention Eagles.

While Dr. Runyan is out of the city all Eagles will please call Dr. Ligon for medical service. 48tf

J. F. Etter sergeant at arms of the house of representatives of Oklahoma legislature at the past session has returned to his home in Ada.

augurated a series of whistle signals to call in their wagons, etc., so when you hear the ice plant whistle don't get alarmed and think it is the fire whistle. The light plant whistle is used in case of fire.

WE FIT THE



**CHAPMAN**  
THE SHOE MAN

FOR SALE—July 1 deliver, 150 \$, 4 and 5 year steers. 60 2 year old steers. 100 1 year old steers, 100 dry cows. U. G. WINN, Ada, Okla.

\* \* \* \* \*  
Our New Purchaser Arrived.  
The Big Sale will take place next Wednesday, June 10th. We are busy marking the goods and putting the price down. Remember the date. Be on time at the Grand Leader, Ada, Okla.

Will Reynolds was placed under \$250 bond last night charged with carrying a pistol.

Miss Adenia Richardson returned from a pleasant visit to Holdenville this morning.

Bill Perry was placed under \$500 bond charged with cow stealing near Knox post office.

W. M. Pegg of Allen was in Ada to day and paid us a pleasant call.

Tip Denton of Stonewall was in Ada today.

FOR RENT—Residence furnished 3 months, June to September. Geo. L. Kice. D55

One of the little twins of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Roach is very ill.

A team and wagon loaded with cement blocks bogged down in front of the News office this afternoon, and after unloading apart of the load and getting the assistance of several of the citizens pulled out all O. K.

Judge U. G. Winn and John Crawford left this morning for Fort Smith Ark., on legal business.

D. N. Dunagan of Roff, is in Ada today.

## Mason's Drug Store

### Prescriptions

In a store the size of ours every prescription is put up by one of the firm. You can depend on that. But you can't in some big stores where there is cheap help.

### Soda Water

There is no let up in our soda water business in winter or summer. Just now we are serving soda. Quite a treat. Have a glass. The best cream and lemonade.

### Drugs

Freshness in drugs means potency if the quality is right. We aim at high quality and our immense trade always keeps the stock fresh.

### Mason Drug Co.

### Sponges

There's quite an art in buying sponges. When you want one do not trust too much to yourself. Let us help you choose.

### Tooth Brushes

For 25¢ we sell a tooth brush that we guarantee not to shed a bristle. If it does we give you a new one or give back your money.

### Soaps

Outside of our store you will not find a stock of toilet or medicinal soaps the equal of ours. Prices 5¢ per cake up.

### Phone 44

## Here's Health TO Your Purse..

### YOUR PICK for A DIME:

- 10 Quart Tin Milk Pail, 10c
- 2 " Grad. Measuring Cup 10c
- 10 Quart Tin Milk Pan 10c
- Gray Steel Enamelled Pudding Pans, 2, 3, 4 Quart Sizes, each 10c
- Preserving Kettles, 2 and 3 Quart, each 10c
- Deep Pie Pans, 9 and 10 inch sizes 10c
- Lippard Stew or Sauce Pans with handles, 1, 2, 3 Qt. sizes, ea. 10c
- Coffee Strains, each 10c
- Deep Handled Bake Pans, 2, 3, 4 qt. ea. 10c
- 1 Doz. extra heavy red Mason fruit jars 10c
- 10-inch Mill Files 10c
- 3 boxes Searchlight matches .10c
- 4 cakes Peter Pan toilet soap 10c
- Decorated dinner plates 10c
- " cups & saucers 10c
- and lots of other items in Household and Kitchen Supplies.

We are Sole Agents of Red Band Brand Candies 12c per pound.

## The Nickel Store

AND CHINA HALL  
The 5c and 10c Store of Ada  
S. M. SHAW, Prop.

## NO CHARGE FOR LAYING YOUR MATTING OR LENOLEUM IF BOUGHT AT OUR STORE

We relieve you of an unpleasant task, do our work well, and sell at the same price as the other fellow, taking into consideration quality always.

## SHADE HANGING

We could not pay drayage and hang an isolated shade or two, but will hang free of charge a bill of shades or any quantity in connection with the purchase of other goods.

## Refrigerators, Quick-meal Gasoline Stoves. Ball-bearing Lawn Mowers and White Mountain Freezers, to Suit Everyone

Has it occurred to you that some refrigerators are dear at any price? The reason is this: Poor insulation causes a constant waste of ice; and poor circulation does not insure keeping the provisions pure. Ten years selling Greenland Refrigerators has demonstrated their superior qualities over many others. Buy a good one.

Yours For Business

## ADA HARDWARE CO.

East Main Duncan Block

RUNABOUTS,  
BUGGIES,  
HARDWARE  
and  
IMPLEMENT

Miss Mamie Mathews returned last night from Roff where she has been visiting friends.

Miss Ivy Salce, sister of Mrs. August Fishbeck, returned to Davis this morning after a pleasant visit in Ada.

### New Sign.

The New Harris, always up with the times, is putting in a new sign in front of the hotel. It is a large horse shoe, the glass on which the sign is made is red and it has 44 lights. This is indeed an ornament as well as a convenience to the public.

### \$204,000 DUTY ON A PEARL NECKLACE

New York, June 2.—Customs duties of sixty per cent must be paid on a \$340,000 pearl necklace imported from France by Mrs. Wm. B. Leeds under a decision rendered by Judge Lacombe in the United States court today.

This decision sustained the ruling made by the collector at the port which was subsequently set aside by the board of general appraisers.

### Race Question Up.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 2.—The General Assembly of the United Presbyterian church became involved in an animated discussion on the racial question while considering a report of the board of freedmen's missions today. "We want no Jim Crow churches in the north" said Rev. Dr. D. S. Littell. "What we do want is a church of Jesus Christ. White and black attend our public schools together, then why should they not attend God's house together?"

### New Washouts.

It is reported another washout occurred between Holdenville and Shawnee last night and between Sculeni and Sulphur, and all passengers have to transfer. The rains are reported to be very heavy as far as heard from. Red River had a six foot rise last night which will delay the work on the bridge. It is thought no trains will get over before Sunday and may be longer.

Sheriff Smith left several gallons of milk in his storm cellar last night. He did not go down last night as usual and this morning the milk was gone. It is reported some of his neighbors spent the night in his storm cellar and drank the milk.

### State Solon Passes Away.

Boswell, Okla., June 1.—Tuberculosis has broken into the ranks of the men who made the first laws of the new state and W. H. Armstrong, representative from Choctaw county, has passed away from its effects. He died at his home in Boswell after having spent several weeks in south Texas in the hope of a change of climate producing a change for the better in his rapidly failing condition.

### Society Editor Divorced.

Guthrie, Okla., June 2.—L. E. Jarrell was granted a decree of absolute divorce from Rosalie Jarrell, formerly of this city. The separation was allowed on the grounds of abandonment.

### Bob Roland Returns.

R. C. Roland formerly of Ada, but now at Roff, left for Roff today to pack his belongings and return to Ada for good. We welcome you back again Bob and hope you will stay this time.

Rev. J. W. Bell of Stonewall took them up with the others. Mean-

while the other cracksmen went on with their work and opened the safe.

Securing the money the hold-ups marched the citizen to the depot and forced the agent to turn the stop signal for the mail train, then about due. They became tired of waiting, however, and boarded a hand-car, going toward Belleville.

The robbers, who were heavily masked joked with their captives and complimented them for having "sense enough not to start anything."

Receiver for Gulf Compress Co. Memphis, Tenn., June 1.—The Gulf Compress company, capitalized at \$1,000,000 was placed in the hands of a receiver today. Its affairs are being administered by H. C. Hansen, approved by Judge John O. McCall of the United States court.

The Gulf Compress company has a branch house at Santa Fe and Noble Oklahoma City.

### FORMER SENATOR

### JONES SUCCUMBS.

Noted Arkansas Democratic Politician Dies of Heart Failure in Washington.

Washington, June 1.—Former Senator James H. Jones of Arkansas died in this city late this afternoon, after an illness of a few hours, aged 69 years. He was one of the leading democrats in the senate from 1885 to 1903, and was one of the strongest supporters of William J. Bryan, having, as chairman of the democratic national committee, conducted the campaigns of 1896 and 1900. Since leaving the senate in 1903 he has conducted a law practice in this city and has not actively engaged in politics.

### SECRET AGENTS HAVE BEEN AT WORK HERE

That sensational developments will follow the investigations and prosecutions to be instituted by Assistant Secretary of the Interior J. H. Wilson and George W. Woodruff, on the staff of the attorney general, who will leave Washington for Oklahoma Friday, came out yesterday when it became known that under the direction of J. George Wright, commissioner to the five civilized tribes for more than two months secret agents

## BEST LINE IN ADA Wall Paper

LARGEST LINE  
BEST ASSORTMENT  
...HONEST PRICES

INGRAM PAINT COMPANY

G. A. Harrison

A. R. Sugg

## Harrison & Sugg

General Real Estate and Insurance Agents. Farm and city property for sale or rent. If you have anything for sale list it with us.

Office: with Bolen & Crawford  
Ada, Oklahoma



HE WAS A CHEEKY YOUNGSTER.

## The Stingaree in Sunflower Bay

By LLOYD OSBOURNE

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles)

It was the Sandfly Capt. Toombs that brought the news to Sydney and intercepted her majesty's third class cruiser *Stingaree* as she lay in Man of War Cove with her boats hoisted in and a deck load of coa as high as her bulwarks on the eve of a long trip to the western Pacific. It was the same old story—another white man sent to his last account in the inhospitable Solomons where if the climate does not kill you the black man soon will. Thomas Hisslop Biggar commonly known as 'Capt Tom' aged 46 British subject occupation trader in captain place of residence Sunflower bay island of Gundaichnar murdered by the natives in September 1888, between the seventh and the twenty fourth, and his station looted and burned. There was trouble in store for Sunflower bay, they had killed Collins in 1884 and Casaroles the Frenchman in 1887, and had drawn upon themselves an ominous attention by flinging into the Meg Merilles in the course of the same year. Murder was becoming too frequent in Sunflower bay and Capt Casement while policing those sweltering seas was asked to conduct an inquiry into the alleged murder of T H Biggar, and take what punitive measures he judged to be necessary.

After a roundabout cruise through the pleasant groups of Fiji Tongatai and Samoa, with little to occupy him save official dinners tennis parties and an occasional dance ashore Capt Casement headed his ship for the wild western islands and pricked out a course for Sunflower bay.

There was no visible beach, for the mangroves ran to the water's edge, save where it had been partially cleared away by the man whose murderer had come to avenge, nor did the closest scrutiny with the glass betray any telltale smoke or the least sign of habitation. Capt Casement surveyed the place with his keen, practiced eyes and the longer he looked the less he liked it. The desolation jarred upon his nerves and his heart fell a little as the blow hole burst boisterously under the ship's quarter and the everlasting breakers on the outer reef drownd their note of menace and alarm.

"You've done well, Mr Facey," said Casement, as his lieutenant drew to a close "and I tell you the story shant lose when I report it to the admiral. You had better go now and get your clothes off," he added.

Facey jumped to his feet "I am sure I am awfully obliged to you, sir," he said.

"Ugh, that's all right," said Casement, in his testy way. "What have you done with the prisoner?"

"Turned him over to the sergeant for safekeeping, sir," returned the officer.

"Leg irons" asked Casement.

"Leg irons, handcuffs and a dog chain," returned Facey, with a grin. "He's cost too much to take any chances of his getting off."

The first thing next morning, old Jibberik was brought aboard with his two companions. He was a disgusting old gorilla of a man, with a hairy chest and a bold, leering eye—a mere scarecrow of humanity, of a type in crudely cruel and debased.

Four bells was the time set for the court martial, at nine o'clock. Casement sent for Facey and told him he must prepare to defend the prisoner.

"Burder will prosecute for the queen," he said. "Pickthorn will act as clerk Sennett, Roche and I will compose the court."

The first Lieutenant was overcome "I don't think I can, sir," he said feebly. "I never did such a thing in my life, I wouldn't know where to begin, or to leave off, for that matter."

"You can leave off when we hang your prisoner," Casement returned, with his bull-dogged air. "Of course, it's all damned farce," he went on. "Somebody's got to act for the nigger, it's printed that way in the book."

"Billy," said Facey, "they are going to make judge and jury for you by

and by, and I am to talky talky for you."

"All same Queensland," returned Billy. "May the Lord have mercy on your sinful soul!"

Facey was stupefied. "Where in thunder did you learn that?" he demanded.

"Oh, me savvy too much," said Billy.

"Now, see here said the Lieutenant. You didn't kill that trader."

"Yes, I kill him," said Billy cheerfully.

"You did?" cried the other. "White fellow no good, I kill him," said the prisoner.

"If you tell that to the captain he'll shoot you," said Facey. "If the prisoner was to be defended he was going to give him all the help he could."

The black boy looked distressed and nodded a forlorn assent.

"You'll be a big fool to say that," said Facey.

"White fellow no good, I kill him," repeated Billy.

"You unmitigated idiot, you'll do for yourself," cried the Lieutenant, angrily. "What's the good of my talking for you if you can't stand up for yourself?"

At ten o'clock the court martial was assembled on the quarter deck. The captain, with his brawny shoulders thrown forward, and his hands deep in his trouser pockets, had all the air of a man in the throes of indigestion. On either side of him were Sennett and Roche, and in front, beside a table covered with a flag, was Pickthorn, with a clerky outfit and a Bible. Billy stood in chains beside a couple of marines, looking extremely depressed. The old gorillas their filthy kilts bulging with what they had begged or pilfered were in charge of the sergeant, who had all he could do to prevent their splitting on the deck.

Facey was the first one sworn. He deposed as to the capture and identity of the prisoner. Then Billy was led up to the table and told to plead.

"Kiss the book and say whether you murdered the trader or not," said the captain.

"White fellow no good, I kill him," quavered the prisoner.

"Pleads guilty," said Casement to the clerk.

"What did you do it for?" demand ed the court.

Billy reiterated his stock phrase.

"Take him away," said the captain.

Jibberik was the next witness. He kissed the book as though it were his long lost brother and looked almost unabashed enough to beg it of Pickthorn. I shall not weary the reader with his labored English, that lingua franca of the isles which in the western Pacific is known as Beach da Mar. He told a pretty plain story. Billy and the trader had always been on bad terms. One night crazy with palm toddy Billy had sneaked down to Capt. Tom's house and shot him through the body as he was reading a book at supper. As to the subsequent burning and looting of the station the old savage was none so clear sheltering himself in the unintelligibility of which he was a master.

Then rose Burder for the queen. He was a cheeky youngster, with pink cheeks a glib tongue, and no end of assurance.

"I don't propose to waste the time of the honorable court," he began;

"but if ever there was a flat footed self-confessed murderer, I would say it is the dusky gentleman in the dock. The blood of Biggar cries aloud for vengeance, and it would be a shame if it cried in vain," he said.

"Stick to the prisoner," cried the court.

"I bow to correction, sir," went on Burder. "I say again, this is no time for half measures, and I say that Sunflower bay will be a better place to live in without Mr. Billy. I leave it to the honorable court, with every confidence, to vindicate justice in these islands by condemning the prisoner to the extreme penalty of the law. The case for the queen is closed, gentle men."

"I believe you appear for the defense, Mr. Facey?" said Casement, as the queen's prosecutor took his seat.

"I do, sir," returned the first Lieutenant, nervously.

"I should like to say, first of all," he began, "that I will not cross examine these dirty old savages who have given evidence against my client. I quite agree with everything my honorable friend has said regarding them, and I cannot think that the court will attach undue importance to any evidence they may have given. We've been told that the Kanakas are losing all respect for whites, and that if we don't take some strong measures there will be the deuce to pay in these islands. Perhaps there will be, but is that the British justice we're so proud of, or is it fair play, gentlemen, to the unfortunate wretch who is trembling before you? From what I've seen of the whites in this group, I can say emphatically that I'm in a line with the Kanakas. Now, as to this Billy. What is there against him but his own confession?" and that, I beg leave to point out, ought not to be taken as conclusive. As like as not he is the scapegoat for the whole bay, and has been coached up to tell this story under the screw. Just look one moment at old Jib there, and see how his friends wifher when his eyes fall their way. For all we know to the contrary, his gibberish and click-click may be to the tune of 'Billy, you son of a gun, I'll cut you into 40 pieces, or lay you alive if you don't stick to what I've told you.' After all, what have we learned from Billy?"

"Nothing more than this. 'White fellow no good, I kill him.'

"As the days passed, and the ship made her way from bay to bay, from island to island, in the course of her policing cruise among those lawless whites and more than savage blacks,

he, indeed, that Billy is a monomaniac with a confirmed delusion that he has killed Biggar, the court may smile, but I think I am right in stating that such things have occurred and were even led to miscarriages of justice in the past. I tell you, gentlemen I believe it was the whole blooming bay that killed Biggar, and that Billy was just as guilty or just as innocent as the rest. And there is one thing I feel mortal sure about. That if we take the prisoner outside the heads we will soon get the gag off his mouth, and learn a good deal more about this ugly business. Under old Jib's searchlight he's got to keep a close lip, but take him out to sea, and I answer for it he won't be so reticent."

A dead silence fell upon the court when Facey drew his case to a close and resumed his seat. Nothing could be heard but the scratching of Pickthorn's pen and the reverberating growl of the blow hole as it fretted and fumed within for the screaming blast which was soon to follow.

Casement rammed his hands deeper into his pockets, gnawed his tawny moustache, and protruded his chin. At last, with a start, he awoke from his reverie, and barked out.

"Mr. Sennett, as the youngest member, it is for you to speak first."

"I think he's guilty, sir," said Sennett.

Casement turned his quick glance on Roche.

"Same here," said the doctor.

"The finding of the court," said the captain after another pause, "is that the prisoner Billy is guilty of the murder of T H—what's his name?—Biggar, at Sunflower bay, on the blank day of September, 1888, and is condemned to be shot as an example to the island. Sentence to be deferred until I get the ship back from New Ireland where I've to look into that Carbuncle business and the outrage at MacCarthy's inlet, on the chance of the prisoner making a further confession and implicating others in his crime. The court is dismissed."

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"I have to report the escape of Billy, sir," he said with infinite gravity and assurance. I scarcely know how it came to happen, sir, but he man aged to bolt as he was walking between Miller and Cracraft."

This is a very serious matter," said the captain with ill concealed cheerfulness. "I don't know but what it is my duty to reprimand you very severely for your carelessness. However, if he's gone, he's gone, I suppose I hope you took measures to recapture him."

"Yes, sir, returned Burder. "Looked for him high and low, sir."

"Poor Billy," said the captain, with a smile that spoke volumes. "We'll say no more about it, Mr. Burder, it may be all for the best, but remember, sir, it mustn't happen again."

"No, sir," said Burder.

"How did you manage it, old man?"

"I was the eager question that met the youngster as he took shelter in the wardroom and ordered—"

"All his messmates were routed," said Facey, who was officer of the deck and could not do more than hang in the doorway.

"I tell you it wasn't easy," said the boy. "We promenaded all round the place, and I tried like fun to shake him off. I sent him errands and hid behind trees and talked of how we were going to shoot him to morrow—but it was all no blooming good! I was at my wits' end at last, and had almost made up my mind to tie him to a tree and run for it, when I got a bright idea. I pretended I had dropped my canteen under a banyan a mile behind the town, a kind of cemetery banyan, full of dead men's bones—a rummy place, I can tell you. And when we got down near the boat, I took the nigger on one side and bade him go and fetch it. 'And don't you come back without it, Billy,' said I. 'I'll be dismissed from the service if I can't account for that canteen.' Then he asked how long I was going to stay, and I said a week, and he went off like a lamb, while we squared away for the ship. Didn't you see the jokers pull?"

It had been the merest pretense that had taken the warship into Port McGuire, and now that her merciful errand had been so successfully accomplished, and Billy reluctantly torn at last from those who had to kill him, Capt. Casement lost no time in ordering the ship to sea. But the winch tugged at the anchor and the great hull crept ~~in~~ ~~up~~ to the tautened chain, a sudden yell roused the captain on the bridge and struck him as cruelly as one of those poisoned arrows he feared so much.

"Billy, on the starboard bow!"

Sure enough, a black poll protruded above the rippling bosom of the bay, and two frantic arms were seen driving a familiar dark countenance on a course towards the vessel.

It was Billy indeed, his honest face marked with anguish and despair as he fought his way to regain his prison.

Casement groaned. And for this he had been holding the cruiser two long weeks in those God forsaken islands,

and had invented one excuse upon another to delay his return to Sunflower bay. Billy had been given a hundred chances to escape, and now,

like a bad penny, here he was again.

"Fire!"

the captain grew desperate with the problem of Billy. They all said that Casement looked ten years older, and that something would soon happen to the old man if Billy did not soon skip out; and the "old man" showed all the desire in the world to bring about so desirable a consummation.

Then the captain determined upon new measures. He passed a hint to Facey, and Facey passed it to the mess and the mess to the blue jackets, that they were making things too comfortable for their prisoner. For a while Billy's easy life came to an abrupt conclusion. His best friends began to kick and cuff him without mercy. He was rope-sentenced by the bosun's mate, and the cook threw boiling water over his naked skin. The boy's heart almost broke at this, and he went about dejected and unhappy for the first time since he had come aboard. But no harsh usage, no foul words, could drive him to desert. It was on the bridge, to Facey, when the ship had just dropped anchor in Port McGuire, not 40 miles from Sunflower bay.

"Mr. Facey," he said, "send Mr. Burder ashore with an armed party, tell him just to show himself a bit and come off again."

"Yes, sir," said Facey.

"I am thinking they might take that fellow Billy to translate for them," he went on, shame-facedly.

The first Lieutenant turned to go.

"Hold on," said the captain, suddenly lowering his voice and drawing his subordinate close to him. "Just you pass it on to Burder that I wouldn't skin him alive—you know what I mean—if well suppose that black fellow cut his lucky altogether."

Facey smiled.

"Of course," rasped Casement, "I can't tolerate any dereliction of duty, but if the young devil made a break for it."

"Ay, ay, sir," returned the first Lieutenant, and darted down the brass steps three at a time. He called Burder aside and gave his instructions to that discreet youngster, who was sharp to see the point without the need for awkward explanations.

A couple of hours later Burder embarked again and headed for the ship in a tearing hurry. A chuckle ran along the decks as not a sign of Billy could be made out, and the nearing boat soon put the last doubt at rest. There was no black boy among the blue jackets.

Burder skipped up the steps and saluted the captain on the bridge.

"I have to report the escape of Billy, sir," he said with infinite gravity and assurance. I scarcely know how it came to happen, sir, but he man aged to bolt as he was walking between Miller and Cracraft."

This is a very serious matter," said the captain with ill concealed cheerfulness. "I don't know but what it is my duty to reprimand you very severely for your carelessness. However, if he's gone, he's gone, I suppose I hope you took measures to recapture him."

"Yes, sir, returned Burder. "Looked for him high and low, sir."

"Poor Billy," said the captain, with a smile that spoke volumes. "We'll say no more about it, Mr. Burder, it may be all for the best, but remember, sir, it mustn't happen again."

"No, sir," said Burder.

"How did you manage it, old man?"

"I was the eager question that met the youngster as he took shelter in the wardroom and ordered—"

"All his messmates were routed," said Facey, who